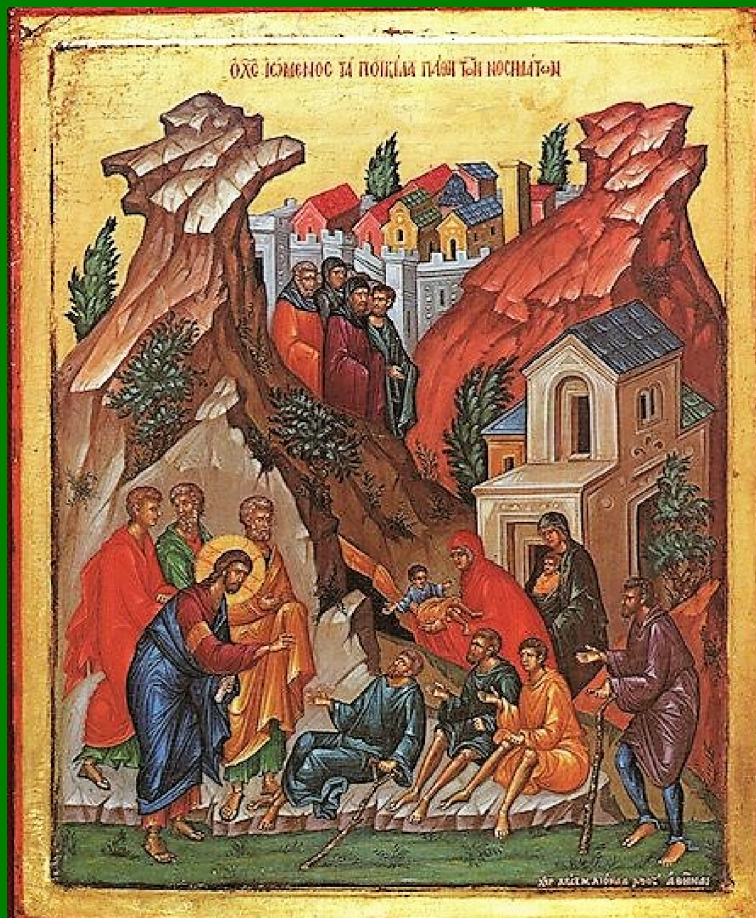


# Six Hymns for the Healing Ministry



Edward W. Watson  
and  
Clive Strutt

**Cover Illustration:** A 17th century Orthodox Church icon from Mount Athos that illustrates the text Καὶ ἐθεράπευσεν πολλοὺς κακῶς ἔχοντας ποικίλαις νόσοις (*and he healed many that were sick of divers diseases*) from the Holy Gospel according to Mark.



"Thou, Lord, hast power to heal"

Tune: PAPLEY 66 66 88

Clive Strutt



THOU, Lord, hast power to heal,  
And thou wilt quickly aid,  
For thou dost deeply feel  
The stripes upon us laid:  
Thou who wast wounded by the rod  
Uplifted in the hand of God.

2 Send speedy help, we pray,  
To him who ailing lies,  
That from his couch he may  
With thankful heart arise;  
Through prayers which all availing find  
Thine ear, O Lover of mankind.

3 O blinded are our eyes,  
And all are held in night;  
But like the blind who cries,  
We cry to thee for light;  
In penitence, O Christ, we pray,  
Give us the radiant light of day.

Troparia (Greek Office of Anointing)  
translated by John Brownlie.  
(The gender of words underlined may  
be altered if necessary)

"Precious Jar of costly Ointment"

Tune: ANOINTING 8787

Edward W. Watson  
harm. Clive Strutt



Precious jar of costly ointment,  
Broken to delight a King;  
Squand'ring wealth which feeds the hungry,  
Gold to keep the poor alive.

3 Do not grudge the King's anointing,  
Close the hour when He shall reign,  
Cross and tomb await His coming,  
Heaven and earth shall know His sway.

5 Ris'n, ascended, throned in glory,  
He His promised Spirit sends;  
Fills His Church with richest blessings,  
Gifts of wisdom, love, and grace.

2 Mary's deed shall be remembered,  
Nor shall we forget her love;  
Let no blame be laid upon her,  
She for death prepares the Christ.

4 Like the oil, His death is fragrant,  
Sacrifice to God He makes;  
Sanctifies Himself for others,  
He, so poor, makes many rich.

6 In His strength we serve our brothers,  
Care for those He loves so well,  
Far beyond the world's devising  
Are the riches we must share.

Words: Michael Mat Wright (copy-  
-right), first published in "A  
True Glory", 1984, by The Anglo-  
Orthodox Society, 24, Worcester Rd.,  
Colchester, Essex.

©1989 Edward W. Watson (tune)  
©1989 Clive Strutt (harmonisation) } All Rights Reserved.

"Breathe on me, Breath of God"

Tune: HEALING 6686

Edward W. Watson  
Harm. Clive Strutt



BREATHE on me, Breath of God;  
Fill me with life anew,  
That I may love what thou dost love,  
And do what thou wouldst do.

3 Breathe on me, Breath of God,  
Till I am wholly thine,  
Until this earthly part of me  
Glows with thy fire divine.

2 Breathe on me, Breath of God,  
Until my heart is pure,  
Until with thee I will one will,  
To do and to endure.

4 Breathe on me, Breath of God;  
So shall I never die,  
But live with thee the perfect life  
Of thine eternity.

Edwin Hatch, (1835-89)

© 1989 Edward W. Watson (tune) } All Rights Reserved.  
© 1989 Clive Strutt (harmonisation)

"The Holy Dove descends"

Tune: HERSTON 6686

Edward W. Watson  
Harm. by Clive Strutt



The Holy Dove descends,  
He rests upon the Lamb:  
The eyes of John behold the sign,  
The hidden truth revealed.

3 Though resting on the Son,  
For ever He returns;  
Reflecting back the Father's love,  
And binding all in one.

2 The Father's Spirit free  
Abides upon the Son;  
The Father's own true life is He,  
Eternally outpoured.

4 The Lamb of God once slain  
Sends forth the Dove divine,  
Who through creation wings His way,  
The Lord Who brings new life.

5 True God from God He is,  
This Dove Who comes with fire,  
With uncreated glory bright,  
To lead us back to heav'n.

Words: Michael Mat Wright (copyright)  
first published in "A True Glory",  
1984, by The Anglo-Orthodox Society,  
24, Worcester Rd., Colchester, Essex.

©1989 Edward W. Watson (tune)  
©1989 Clive Strutt (harmonisation) } All Rights Reserved.



"Thou to Whom the Sick and Dying"

Tune: SOUTH RONALDSAY 878777

Edward W. Watson & Clive Strutt  
Harmonised by Clive Strutt



THOU to Whom the sick and dying  
Ever came, nor came in vain,  
Still with healing words replying  
To the wearied cry of pain,  
Hear us, Jesu, as we meet  
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

2 Still the weary, sick, and dying  
Need a brother's, sister's care;  
On Thy higher help relying  
May we now their burden share,  
Bringing all our offerings meet,  
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

3 May each child of Thine be willing,  
Willing both in hand and heart,  
All the law of love fulfilling,  
Ever comfort to impart;  
Ever bringing offerings meet,  
Suppliant to Thy mercy-seat.

4 So may sickness, sin, and sadness  
To Thy healing power yield,  
Till the sick and sad, in gladness,  
Rescued, ransomed, cleansed, healed,  
One in Thee together meet,  
Pardoned at Thy judgement-seat.

Godfrey Thring (1823-1903)

©1989 Edward W. Watson & Clive Strutt (tune)  
©1989 Clive Strutt (harmonisation) } All Rights Reserved.

"Send us out"

Tune: MANSE BAY 8787

Edward W. Watson  
Harm. Clive Strutt



Praise to you, Lord God our Father,  
As we go upon our way;  
Keep us child-like and dependent  
On your mercies day by day.

2 Praise to you, Lord Christ our Saviour,  
Jesus - crucified, yet here!  
Breathe on us your Holy Spirit  
Strengthen faith and cast out fear.

3 Praise to you, Lord Holy Spirit  
Of the Father and our Lord;  
Send us out to work and witness;  
In your strength on us outpoured.

4 Glory be to God the Father  
Ever worshipped and adored;  
In the Spirit we sing praises  
All through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Words: Guild of St Raphael,  
copyright John Richards/Renewal  
Servicing.

©1989 Edward W. Watson (tune)  
©1989 Clive Strutt (harmonisation) } All Rights Reserved.



